LAST DAYS OF SILVER SURFER®

MARVEL

013

SECRET WARS

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CHOSEN BY GALACTUS TO BE HIS HERALD AND IMBUED WITH THE POWER COSMIC, NORRIN RADD FROM THE PLANET ZENN-LA BECAME THE

SILVER SURFER

NOW FREED FROM HIS SERVITUDE TO THE WORLD EATER, THE SILVER SURFER TRAVELS THE SPACEWAYS ON A MISSION OF HEROISM AND DISCOVERY!

BORN TO A COUPLE OF VERY NICE PEOPLE IN THE SMALL TOWN OF ANCHOR BAY, MASSACHUSETTS, A YOUNG GIRL IN LOVE WITH HER HOMETOWN GREW UP TO BE

DAWN GREENWOOD

CO-MANAGER OF THE GREENWOOD INN! THAT IS, UNTIL SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY ALIENS!

TOGETHER, THE SILVER SURFER AND DAWN CONQUERED COSMIC VILLAINY AND DAWN CHOSE TO ACCOMPANY THE SURFER ON HIS SPACE ADVENTURES.

ON THEIR TRAVELS, THE SURFER AND DAWN HELPED A GROUP OF HOSTAGES ESCAPE THE IMPERICON, RETURNED THE HEART OF THE NEVER QUEEN, MADE FRIENDS AND ENEMIES ON THE PLANET PRIME, SURVIVED A TIME LOOP IN THE GIRAUD EXPANSE AND LED A GROUP OF SIX BILLION GALACTUS SURVIVORS TO A NEW HOME ON THE PLANET EUPHORIA.

AFTER DEPARTING FROM EUPHORIA, DAWN AND THE SURFER DECIDED IT WAS FINALLY TIME TO RETURN TO DAWN'S HOME ON EARTH, BUT NOT BEFORE THEY SHARED THEIR FIRST KISS!

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THE CONSTELLATION OF SCRIATH.*

*SHORT FOR "SAD CRAB IN A TOP HAT."

"WHERE THE SILVER SURFER SOARS, HE SOARS ALONE."

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I SAID THAT ALOUD, CASTING THOSE WORDS OUT INTO THE VOID?

NOT TODAY. FOR WITH YOU AT MY SIDE, DAWN GREENWOOD, I KNOW TRUE--

HEY!

BOARD!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

I THINK SOMEONE WANTED TO REMIND US...

...THAT HE'S STILL HERE. WHAT'S UP, TOOMIE?

YOU MAD AT ME? HM.

WE HAVEN'T REALLY TALKED SINCE I YELLED AT YOU BACK ON NEWHAVEN, HAVE WE?

I'M SORRY. YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU.
MWAH.
WE OKAY?
HUH? I DON'T GET IT.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
I BELIEVE HE'S WONDERING, "WHAT NOW?"
DO YOU WISH TO STAY WITH US? OR RETURN TO YOUR HOMEWORLD?
I...DON'T KNOW. THIS IS ALL SO... NEW.
I MEAN, I MISS EARTH, BUT...
BUT...?
WE COULD TAKE THE *LONG* WAY HOME.
MAKE SOME SOCIAL CALLS. DROP IN ON FRIENDS.
Y'KNOW, SAY "*HI*" TO THE FOLKS WE'VE MET ALONG THE WAY.
HM. I'VE NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE. HOW... HUMAN.
VERY WELL. I'LL GIVE IT A GO.
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
YEAH. C'MON. IT'S NOT LIKE EARTH'S GOING ANYWHERE.

THE GIRAUD EXPANSE.

MON DIEU! THE METAL MAN! SO, 'AVE YOU COME TO INVADE OUR BORDERS ONCE MORE?

ACTUALLY, ADMIRAL OUROBOROS, WE'RE HERE TO REQUEST AN *ESCORT.*

WE CAN AVOID ANY CONFLICT IF *YOU* PLOT A COURSE FOR US *AROUND* YOUR TERRITORY.

PLEASE.

PLEASE.

VERY DIPLOMATIC *AND* POLITE. I AM MOST IMPRESSED. *OUI!* I WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY.

ALLONS-Y!

TOLD YOU. BY THE WAY, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK...

...IF THEY'RE ALIENS, WHY ARE THEY SPEAKING FRENCH?

IT ONLY *SOUNDS* FRENCH TO YOUR TRANSLATOR, DAWN. IT'S ACTUALLY SPACE-FRENCH.

THE MOON MAZE OF TAURO.

HA!

...YOUR SON'S GOTTEN SO BIG!

WELL, DEAR, IT *HAS* BEEN MONTHS SINCE YOU'VE LAST SEEN US.

SORRY, WE GOT STUCK IN A TIME LOOP FOR A WHILE.

AND THEN WERE PRISONERS OF A SENTIENT PLEASURE PLANET.

WELL, THESE THINGS DO HAPPEN.

THE PAN GALACTIC EDGE.

DAWN, LOOK! THE COSMIC RAYS OF NAUTIKOS!

GWOOGOO!

HEY! IT'S THE ONE YOU SAVED.

GWRGLE.

YES. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO.

JACKSTAR 9.

SPACE PIRATES!

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE ASSIST, BATTLE-LON.

MIND?! OF *COURSE* I FLARKIN' MIND!

I CAN DEFEND MY SYSTEM ON MY *OWN*, YOU SILVER-SKINNED SCALLYWAG!

MY APOLOGIES THEN, OLD-TIMER.

BAH!

ANYWAYS, I WAS HOPING TO RUN INTO YOU TWO.

ESPECIALLY *YOU*, MS. GREENWOOD. GOT SOMETHIN' FOR YA.

WHAT IS IT, NORRIN?

AN INVITATION. TO ATTEND MR. PLORP'S PLORPTEEN-HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY.

OH! I KNOW JUST WHAT TO GET HIM...

"...AND IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL, BECAUSE IT'S ON THE WAY."

TWENTY GALLONS OF THE GREATEST ICE CREAM IN THE UNIVERSE, PLEASE.

TO GO.

RIGHT AWAY, MA'AM.

HOLD, ICE CREAM MAKER ONE! FOR THE SAKE OF OUR PLANET'S ECONOMY...

...I'LL PAY FOR IT THIS TIME!

PLANET PRIME.

PLORPOPOLIS 5.

SEE? WE'VE EVEN GOT YOUR FAVORITE FLAVOR!

ZAPPERAPPLE!

MNOM NOM NOM!

THIS'S THE PLORPIEST PARTY EVER! PLORP! THANK YOU, MS. GREENWOOD.

FAREWELL! THAT WAS MOST ENJOYABLE!

LATER, GUYS!

SO..."LONE SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS," HUH?

I OFTEN FORGET I *DO* HAVE FRIENDS. ACROSS THE COSMOS.

WE SHOULD DO THIS "*DROPPING IN*" THING MORE OFTEN.

THE RUINS OF THE ONCE MIGHTY IMPERICON.

BEHOLD, DAWN GREENWOOD. ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE IMPOSSIBLE PALACE.

WHERE WE FIRST MET. WOW.

STILL HAVING A HARD TIME WRAPPING MY HEAD AROUND IT ALL.

THIS IS WHERE IT HAPPENED. WHERE WE SAVED THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.

NO. THIS IS WHERE WE SAVED THE *NEVER QUEEN.* THAT'S DIFFERENT.

SHE IS THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF ***POSSIBILITY.***

NOT THE UNIVERSE?

ITS POTENTIAL. EVERYTHING IT ***COULD*** BE. SHE DOESN'T EXIST IN THE ***NOW.*** SHE IS OUTSIDE OF TIME AND SPACE IN THE YET-TO-BE.

OUTSIDE OF TIME...

YOU KNOW, THERE WAS A MOMENT, BACK WHEN WE WERE TRAPPED IN THAT TIME LOOP, WHEN I COULD SWEAR...

...I COULD HEAR HER CALLING OUT TO--

SURFER...

YOU MUST GO! NOW!

THERE IS NO FUTURE!

RUN, NORRIN RADD! RUN!

HANG ON!

SURFER? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY WAS SHE ALL--

AAAAHH

NORRIN! PLEASE!

WE--WE'VE NEVER GONE THIS FAST BEFORE!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?!

NOT WHERE. *WHEN.*

THE FUTURE IS DEAD. THE PRESENT IS DYING. ONLY THE PAST REMAINS.

IF WE ARE TO SURVIVE THIS...

...WE MUST TRAVEL BACK IN *TIME!*

WHAT? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THE NEVER QUEEN WAS FADING AWAY! ALL POSSIBILITIES ARE *GONE!*

WHAT DOES THAT *MEAN?!*

ALL OF *EXISTENCE* IS BEING *TORN APART!* AND THE SAME WILL HAPPEN TO *US...*

...IF I CAN'T OUTSURF THIS *WAVE OF UNIVERSAL DESTRUCTION!*

EVERYTHING BEHIND US...

...EVERYWHERE WE'VE BEEN...

...IT'S ALL GONE.

WAIT. ALL OUR FRIENDS?

YOU'RE SAYING THEY'RE *DEAD?!*

WORSE. IT WILL BE AS IF THEY'VE *NEVER EXISTED.*

THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING!

EVERY MOMENT WE'VE SHARED. EVERY LIFE WE'VE TOUCHED. IT'S ALL GONE.

DAWN, I'M SORRY. DON'T-- DON'T LOOK BACK.

WHY SHOULDN'T I--

EARTH! NO!!!

MY FAMILY. EVERYONE I KNOW.

OH GOD... ALL THOSE PEOPLE.

THE WHOLE WORLD, IT'S-- I CAN'T--

DAWN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! PLEASE HOLD ON!

I CAN'T--

THESE SPEEDS! I HAVE TO FOCUS! YOU CAN'T LET GO!

LISTEN TO HIM. HOLD TIGHT!

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

WHAT?! YOU'RE *ME*? BUT HOW--

EVERYTHING SEEMS BAD RIGHT NOW. I KNOW.

BUT IT ALL WORKS OUT IN THE *FUTURE*. TRUST ME!

YOU'RE ME FROM THE FUTURE? HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN-- *LITERALLY.*
LISTEN! THIS IS *IMPORTANT!*
TELL *YOUR* SURFER TO LOOK TO THE RIGHT! DO IT *NOW!*
DAWN? WHO ARE YOU TALKING--
SURFER, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR RIGHT?
A *TEAR!* IN THE FABRIC OF *REALITY!* A WAY OUT OF THE *KNOWN UNIVERSE!*
AND I WOULD HAVE GONE RIGHT BY IT. GOOD WORK, DAWN!
BUT I DIDN'T SPOT IT. I MEAN I DID, BUT...
IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE! WE *HAVE* TO TAKE IT, WHEREVER IT GOES.
NORRIN...
YOU *HAD* TO TELL HER THAT, DAWN. IF YOU HADN'T, SHE WOULD'VE LET GO...
...AND TUMBLED OFF INTO THE TIME-STREAM, LOST FOREVER.
ALWAYS HATED LYING.
EVEN TO MYSELF.
BUT I TOLD HER EVERYTHING'D BE OKAY.

OH MY.

SURFER? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHERE ARE WE NOW?

ACCORDING TO MY COSMIC SENSES... NOWHERE.

A PLANE OF NON-EXISTENCE.

HOW DID YOU FIND THIS... WITH NORMAL, TERRAN-LEVEL EYES?

I DIDN'T. FUTURE-ME DID.

FUTURE-YOU?

YEAH. DIDN'T YOU SEE THEM? THERE WAS A FUTURE-ME *AND* A FUTURE-YOU.

I WAS PREOCCUPIED, OUTSURFING THE END OF EVERYTHING.

WHAT AN IMPLAUSIBLE ESCAPE.

AND AN EVEN MORE UNBELIEVABLE ESCAPE ROUTE.

IT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE...

IT WASN'T.

I PUT IT THERE.

AND NOW I MUST SEAL IT UP. CAN'T HAVE THAT INCURSION ERASE US AS WELL.

HOLD. DON'T COME ANY CLOSER.

I BELIEVE THE WORDS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ARE...

"THANK YOU, KIND STRANGER. THANK YOU FOR SAVING US."

THEY ARE *SO* UNGRATEFUL, MASTER.

AGREED, ZEE. THEY MOST CERTAINLY ARE.

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

AND WHY DID YOU DIVERT US HERE? ANSWER US!

THIS REALM, BY ITS VERY NATURE OF UN-BEING, IS ALL THAT IS LEFT.

THIS IS THE LAND OF *COULDN'T-BE SHOULDN'T-BE.* TELL THEM, ZEE.

WE ARE IN A SPACE THAT STANDS APART FROM ETERNITY.

IMPOSSIBLE! ETERNITY *IS* THE SUM AND TOTAL OF *ALL* THINGS.

ONE *CANNOT* STAND OUTSIDE OF THAT!

IS THAT SO? MAYBE YOU SHOULD TELL HIM YOURSELF? THERE GOES ENTERNITY NOW.

GREAT GALAXIES!

NORRIN? WHO IS THAT?

ETERNITY. PARAMOUR TO THE NEVER QUEEN. WHERE SHE WAS ALL THAT *COULD BE...*

...HE IS ALL THAT *IS* AND *EVER WAS.*

BUT HE SHOULD BE FILLED WITH PLANETS, STARS... EVERYTHING.

YET I SENSE ONLY ONE WORLD INSIDE HIM. AND ONE PITIFUL MOON. THIS IS *WRONG.*

ETERNITY, PLEASE, I WOULD SPEAK WITH YOU. I MUST KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO--

THERE IS *NO* ETERNITY...

...ONLY THE WILL OF **DOOM!**

NO!

NORRIN, YOU'RE SCARING ME! WHAT'S WRONG?

THAT MAN IS ONE OF THE BASEST VILLAINS I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED IN MY TRAVELS.

SOMEONE WHO ONCE STOLE MY POWER COSMIC FROM ME, AND NOW...

...HE HAS SOMEHOW *USURPED* THE POWER OF *ETERNITY* ITSELF! *ALL IS LOST!*

NOT ETERNITY. THE *BEYONDERS.*

DOOM NOW POSSESSES THE POWER OF THE BEYONDERS.

HOW IS THAT ANY BETTER?

SIGH.

FINE. MAKE ME EXPLAIN IT. *THAT* WASN'T DOOM. THAT WAS ETERNITY.

WHEN REALITY WAS DESTROYED, A GODLIKE DOCTOR DOOM SAVED WHAT HE COULD, AND HOLDS IT TOGETHER WITH HIS WILL.

SO NOW ETERNITY *IS* THE WILL OF DOOM.

A HANDFUL OF EARTH'S HEROES STILL EXIST AMONGST WHAT REMAINS, HOWEVER--

ONE SEC. HOW DO YOU *KNOW* ALL OF THIS?

WHO ARE YOU GUYS?

WHO ARE WE? MY DEAR GIRL, YOU MY CALL ME...

GLORIAN, THE MAKER OF MIRACLES!

AND THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, THE LOWLY ZEE. WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE...

...WHENEVER YOU WISH TO BEGIN.

THIS IS SO WEIRD. HE'S LIKE YOU...BUT *GOLD.*

BEGIN WHAT?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? ALL OF EXISTENCE IS GONE, AND YET *WE* SURVIVE!

AND SHOULD THE HEROES OF EARTH PREVAIL...

...THEY WILL NEED A *REALITY* TO COME BACK *TO.*

SO YOU AND I SHALL *CREATE ONE.*

MADNESS.

HOW SO? WITH YOUR POWER COSMIC, YOU CAN REFIGURE MATTER INTO *ANYTHING.*

EVEN IF THAT *WERE* POSSIBLE, LOOK AROUND, YOU FOOL.

THERE IS *NO* MATTER HERE *TO* RESTRUCTURE! THERE'S *NOTHING* HERE AT ALL!

HA HA! IS THAT SO?

OPEN YOUR EYES!

MY EYES, GLORIAN, ARE WIDE OPEN. AND STILL I SEE--

I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.

SURFER, WHAT IS THAT?

OH MY GOD!

DO YOU SEE *NOW*, NORRIN RADD? THIS IS *NO* EMPTY VOID WE STAND IN.

BEHOLD, MY MASTER...

...THE SHAPER OF WORLDS!

AND WITH HIS INFINITE POWER AND BOUNDLESS FORM...

...WE SHALL REMAKE THE UNIVERSE!

THE DEATH OF EVERYTHING THAT EVER WAS OR EVER WILL BE

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NEXT:

ZONE